KEEPING THE RECORD STRAIGHT -- by Edith Essig
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TIME BOMBS, THUNDERBOLTS AND SOUND EFFECTS

In its devastating payoff the time bomb so cunningly devised by the enemies of Christian civilization six months, five years or a decade ago is mistaken by the unthinking for a bolt of lightning, unforeseeable and unavoidable. The criminals, shielded by a conspiracy of silence that dominates every medium of public information, continue to lurk undisturbed in their ambush of anonymity while their visible tools are given top billing as the eminent statesmen of the day.

Only a comparative few noted and tried to expose the planting of time bombs guaranteed to deliver the bolt from the blue that knocked out our fleet at Pearl Harbor, killed three thousand of our boys and took us into the second World War through the Pacific back door: bombs planted in U.S. recognition of the Soviet Union, engineered by Maxim Litvinov and Dean Acheson--later U.S. Secretary of State, then attorney for the U.S.S.R.--in a midnight parley with Franklin D. Roosevelt; in the later amendment of the Neutrality Act; in the passage of Lend-Lease; in Congressional concessions that resulted in supplying U.S. convoys for British ships and Roosevelt's orders to "shoot on sight"; in F.D.R.'s ultimatum to Japan in November, 1941; in Maxim Litvinov's month-long diplomatic mission that took him from Moscow to Washington, D.C. by way of Teheran, Manchuria, Singapore, the Philippines, Guam, Hawaii and San Francisco, where he touched down on December 6, 1941.....

In this march of events we catch echoes of the centuries-long tread of two adverse forces--those of Christ and those of Antichrist--headed for an inevitable Armageddon in the near or the far future. Those of Antichrist, reversing the practice that requires a column of soldiers to break step when crossing a bridge to avoid setting its timbers into a dangerous state of vibration, drive toward their objective of godless world dictatorship in measured, determined strides that threaten to demolish the already-weakened structure of Christian institutions that bridges these perilous times for those whose goal is the establishment of the kingdom of God on earth.

Satanic world domination is to be achieved through the machinery of the United Nations, permanent military conscription, the constant threat of war, financial enslavement, taxation to the point of confiscation, the destruction of racial identity, miseducation, thought control by Freudian psychiatrists operating as specialists in "mental health", the obliteration of political-party lines, the reduction of the masses to a state of cowlike submission through saturation with poisonous fluorides, and by countless other devices of regimentation. The murderous fury aroused in these masterminds by any effective opposition is attested by their venomous abuse of Joseph McCarthy, which follows him beyond the grave and continues relentlessly to blacken his name.

Time bombs conducive to the advancement of these evil projects, planted in 1953--the year that saw the American two-party system destroyed and the Roosevelt-Acheson New Deal shifted to the "Republican" administration of Dwight Eisenhower--have been exploding in rapid-fire developments ever since. For example:

The infamous Status of Forces treaty, one of three secret agreements made by Dean Acheson during the Truman administration and suddenly presented to the Senate in the form of NATO treaties by Eisenhower. Its ratification was pushed by Senator William F. Knowland, Acting Majority Leader during the hospitalization of "Mr. Republican" Robert Taft. Said Knowland in reference to this "must" legislation, as quoted by Time Magazine of July 27, 1953: "I'm prepared to call the Senate at 10 o'clock or possibly 9 o'clock in the morning for the next two weeks, and we will stay until midnight if necessary." ---

The appointment of Earl Warren to the post of Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court, amounting to the planting of a series of time bombs that exploded in the school-desegregation ruling, in the military invasion of Arkansas, and in the passage of "Civil Rights" legislation, in the course of which Judge Leander H. Perez of Louisiana, one of many testifying in opposition to the bills, said: "The public school system was seized upon as the one instrumentality under which the whole population could be held in coercive physical contact from early childhood to maturity. This should be clearly understood by all. They should concentrate their thinking not only upon education in the public schools but upon attempted racial integration and mongrelization...Fantastic as it may appear, the social aim is a negroid South." Again it was the alleged conservative Republican, Senator Knowland, who pushed the legislation and opposed the compromise of a jury-trial amendment. Said Knowland, as quoted in news dispatches: "If it is necessary to stay here all winter we are prepared to stay here all winter." ---

The termination of Korean hostilities in an uneasy truce at Panmunjom and the closing of the books on the fate of several hundred unreturned American servicemen known to be prisoners of the enemy. This time bomb, which may yet explode in renewed war, is busily ticking to this effect: UPI dispatch from Panmunjom, Oct. 9th last--"U.S. Army Col. Raymond B. Firehock today charged the Communists with 218 violations of the Korean armistice agreement during the period from Sept. 17,1958 to Sept. 29, 1959. Firehock, who is United Nations Command Secretary for the Military Armistice Commission, handed a documented list of the violations to Communist North Korean officials during the 197th meeting of the Armistice Commission at Panmunjom."

It should be remembered that on the testimony of no less than five American generals we could have won the war in Korea but were sacrificed to a planned defeat. And that we have Alger Hiss, first Secretary-General of the United Nations, to thank

for the standing agreement that puts an official of the Soviet Union in possession of all military orders to American troops before they are sent to American commanders on the battlefield. The suicidal effect of this treacherous agreement is pointed up by an AP dispatch of July 16, 1953: "KUMSONG BULGE, Korea--American officers said today Russian military advisers are serving with some Chinese divisions which struck along the Kumsong front. The officers said the uniformed Russians were identified as divisional advisers. There was no indication how many Russian advisers were with the Chinese attackers. Apparently the Soviet military experts were at divisional headquarters level or higher." This appeared in the Oakland Tribune in the same column with the headline: 300 GIs KILLED, CAPTURED AS REDS OVERRUN POST.

Small wonder that Senator Robert Taft, almost with his last breath, cried: "Let's forget the U.N. Let's go it alone in Korea!"

The deaths of Senator Taft of Ohio and Senator Charles Tobey of New Hampshire within the space of a week served to highlight yet another plunge toward dictatorship taken by our nation on the downgrade course of the year 1953. Drew Pearson, writing in August of that year, gave a glimpse of it: "The heartbreaking story can now be told of how New Hampshire's crusading Sen. Charles Tobey sent a cancer drug to his dying friend, Robert Taft. Senator Taft's doctors did not use it. Yet the controversial drug, krebiozen, has been used with considerable success on many cancer patients in early stages, and was used to relieve pain with 'dramatic success' on two other Senators--Arthur Vandenburg of Michigan and Brian McMahon of Connecticut. The background story is that Tobey's son had cancer and was cured. Tobey battled with the New England Branch of the American Medical Association because he felt they were opposed to some of the newer and more revolutionary treatments for cancer. Following this, he started a secret Senate investigation of an alleged conspiracy of the American Medical Association to restrict cancer cures. Because the A.M.A. spends more money influencing Congress in lobbying before that body--$309,214.93 last year, more than any other group outside the utility lobby--Tobey was afraid his probe would be stopped. So he kept it secret from the Interstate Commerce Committee of which he was chairman. However, he obtained $40,000 from the Senate to investigate 'certain matters of interstate commerce' and hired an expert investigator, Benedict Fitzgerald, to probe the doctor's lobby. Fitzgerald has now drafted a preliminary report which indicates that certain members of the A.M.A. conspired with certain drug companies to suppress krebiozen."

The Fitzgerald Report stated in part: "My investigation to date should convince this Committee that a conspiracy does exist to stop the free flow and use of drugs in interstate commerce which allegedly has solid therapeutic value. Public and private funds have been thrown around like confetti at a country fair to close up and destroy clinics, hospitals and scientific research laboratories which do not conform to the viewpoint of medical associations.....If radium, X-ray or surgery or either of them is the complete answer, then the greatest hoax of the age is being perpetrated upon the people by the continued appeal for funds for further research. If neither X-ray, radium or surgery is the complete answer to this dreaded disease, and I submit that it is not, then what is the plain duty of society? ...We should determine whether existing agencies, both public and private, are engaged and have pursued a policy of harassment, ridicule, slander and libelous attacks on others sinserely engaged in stamping out this curse of mankind. Have medical associations, through their officers, agents, servants and employees engaged in this practice?..."

Senator Tobey's misgivings were well-founded. Charles Tobey Jr. stated: "Immediately following my father's death powerful forces in organized medicine brought pressure to bear in Washington and this important investigation was stopped, and Mr. Fitzgerald was summarily discharged." (A course of reading necessary to understanding the background of this cancer controversy is supplied by the following: The Fitzgerald Report, 7¢, from Defenders, Inc., Wichita, Kansas. A Matter of Life or Death, by Herbert Baily, $4.95 (the story of Krebiozen) from Independent Cancer Research Foundation, Inc., 118 West 57th St., New York, N.Y. The Cancer Blackout by Maurice Natenberg, $4, from Independent Cancer Research Foundation,Inc. You Don't Have To Die by Harry M. Hoxsey, N.D., $3.95, from National Health Federation, 2454 Van Ness Ave., San Francisco 9, Calif.)

Various revolutionary techniques in cancer-treatment--that of Dr. Ernest T. Krebs, M.D., that of Dr. William F. Koch, M.D. (of which Senator William Langer of North Dakota said, "I have personally watched the progress of this system of treatment, and I feel it is deserving of the attention of everyone who is interested in the health of the American people"), and the Lincoln method--have drawn the fire of the American Medical Association. It took the success and growing fame of Dr. Harry M. Hoxsey's treatment to spur the A.M.A. to unlimber its biggest guns to the effect of subjecting the Hoxsey cancer clinic at Dallas, Texas to a campaign of legal harassment by the Federal Government that has held the news spotlight at intervals over the years, during much of which time Dr. Morris Fishbein was the guiding light of A.M.A. Repetition of the persecutions of Lister and Pasteur was carried out against all who were alleviating suffering and saving lives without recourse to such drastic treatments of cancer as surgery, radium and X-ray.

This nationwide spadework paid off in California this year in the passage of legislation that, in effect, labels as "quackery" and outlaws every method of cancer treatment not endorsed by the A.M.A. At the time the "Cancer Quack" bill was passed by the Legislature last May, quoting the San Francisco Examiner: "Assemblyman Lester A. McMillan of Los Angeles spearheaded the opposition with a contention that more than 50% of the physicians and surgeons of the State would be opposed to the bill if they could be contacted in an unbiased poll. He joined Assemblyman Clark L. Bradley of San Jose in contending that the Legislature should not by law 'take away the last possible hope' of cancer victims pronounced incurable by the medical profession."

Throughout the progress of the state Senate's Thompson bill toward enactment

into law, and the course of previous efforts by supporters of the Assembly bill introduced by Caspar W. Weinberger, The Oakland Tribune (voice of the Knowland dynasty) supported the legislation, keeping up a running fire of blistering editorial denunciation of "vicious cancer quacks" accompanied by cartoons featuring a mythical creature clothed in the habiliments of the family doctor but topped off with the face of Donald Duck. In February, 1957 the Tribune said editorially of Donald's alleged victim: "His cancer would have been curable by surgery and irradiation in most cases--if caught early enough. But, snared and impoverished by a quack, he is not seen by a legitimate doctor until his cancer has spread and become hopeless." A year later Donald Duck turned up again in the Tribune, exhibiting a "phony 'cure all' apparatus", under the cartoon caption: "And when I'm not curing cancer it converts into color TV."

This is an intriguing circumstance, suggesting a positively psychic premonition of where--in the wake of the passage of the Thompson bill--the lightning would strike first: i.e., in the simultaneous arrests in May, 1959 of Webster Billington of Santa Ana, inventor and producer of the Sonus Film-O-Sonic device, Dr. Emerson Hartman, D.C. of San Bernardino, who used the instrument in his chiropractic treatments, and his cancer patient Mrs. Golda Franzen of San Francisco. My friend Mrs. Franzen attributes her virtual return from the grave to these treatments combined with a diet prescribed by Dr. Hartman, and her only crime was exercising her Constitutional right of free speech to tell of her experience and give hope to other sufferers in terminal cases pronounced hopeless by "legitimate" doctors. Hard to believe that this could happen in America? Well, where there's a will there's a way and thereby hangs a tale. It is a tale of watchful waiting and the planting of the time bomb that gives the illusion of the lightning bolt.

When, in the early 1950's, the menace of fluoridated drinking water was sweeping the nation in the guise of protection of children's teeth Golda Franzen exposed it as a tactic of Communist strategy looking to a quick takeover by dumping vast quantities of this tasteless and odorless poison, stored and ready to hand, into city reservoirs (a fact later confirmed by the sworn testimony of Kenneth Goff, former Communist-party member). She wrote a pamphlet destined for worldwide circulation, lectured, opposed before city governments including San Francisco, and appeared as a witness exposing this Communist plot before the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce of the House of Representatives, Washington, D.C. As a result, she states, "a member of the Department of Public Health threatened me, saying, 'We are going to keep on until we get you in a position where we can silence you forever.'" When the Billington-Hartman-Franzen case came to trial a telling point in the selection of the jury was the repeated questioning concerning the prospective jurors' views on water-fluoridation.

The arrests were made on misdemeanor warrants charging violations of the California Health and Safety Code Sections 26280 (mislabeling an instrument and failing to include adequate instructions) and 26286.5 (advertising an instrument as having an effect on cancer). Although presumably fortified--in making the three lightning-bolt arrests on May 21st--by the new "Cancer quack" legislation (in their eagerness running in a photo-finish neck and neck with passage of the Thompson bill on that day, and jumping the gun on the signing of the measure by Governor Brown), agents of the State Department of Public Health found it necessary to completely ignore Sections 26340, 26331, 26341, 26364 and 26368 of the California Health and Safety Code.

These sections direct that in a case of this kind notice of violation and a copy of the certificate of the findings be furnished to the party or parties from whom the sample was obtained, and a time set for a hearing at which parties interested may appear in person or by attorney and submit oral or written evidence to show any fault or error in the findings made by the State laboratory; that thereafter, upon proof of misbranding, the device is to be returned to the owner and distributor for correction of the defect upon payment by him of fees and the expense of supervision, and upon the execution of a bond conditioning that the correction shall be made. It further specifies that the matter is under the jurisdiction of the district attorney of the County where the violation occurs. (The new law itself--the Thompson bill--requires that a 13-member advisory council hold a public hearing,being empowered, after the hearing, to issue cease and desist orders subsequently enforceable in court in cases where a method is deemed either ineffectual or harmful. Anyone ignoring the court order would be guilty of a misdemeanor for a first offense and a felony for three violations.)

Since the agents making the arrests in this instance bypassed the abovementioned sections of the California Health and Safety Code with such nimble footwork that the unsuspecting public failed to see that they were there, no hearing was held in Orange County, where Mr. Billington operates Sonus Research and Products Company,or in San Bernardino County, where Dr. Hartman's clinic is located, or in San Francisco County, where Mrs. Franzen lives and has repeatedly clashed with the proponents of water-fluoridation, but all three were brought to trial in San Francisco. News reporters were quick to put the emphasis where they thought it lay: "Mrs. Golda Franzen, San Francisco anti-fluoridation leader" ... "Golda Franzen, the articulate anti-fluoridationist" ....

San Francisco News-Call Bulletin: "Much of the prosecution case rests upon a months-long entrapment carried out by Miss Nubi LaChapelle, a private-eye,for the Food and Drug Division of the State Health Dept. She posed as a cancer patient and won Mrs. Franzen's confidence...All of this took a lot of talking--31 telephone and face-to-face conversations, all recorded on a midget tape machine, Miss LaChapelle said....Molly Minndri, defending all three defendants, repeatedly embarrassed Miss LaChapelle by compelling her to admit before the jury that she lied again and again to Mrs. Franzen. The other part of Mrs. Minudri's cross-examination was aimed at casting doubt on the accuracy of the typewritten transcript of the tape-recorded

telephone and personal conversations that Miss LaChapelle had with Mrs. Franzen. The trouble is that Miss LaChapelle erased the original tape recordings, which cannot now be played back to compare with the typescript." San Francisco Chronicle: "Nubi La Chappelle testified she managed to buy one of the machines through the good offices of Golda Franzen. It took 30-odd phone calls but she finally got the apparatus in early January this year....Mrs. LaChappelle, obviously outraged at being described as a 'liar' by defense attorney Molly Minudri, said she was merely acting under orders when she represented herself as a cancer victim to Mrs. Franzen and solicited her aid. She was, she admitted, as healthy as a horse."

As part of this cloak-and-dagger masquerade the State Health Department official who later served the warrant for Mrs. Franzen's arrest posed as the nephew of Miss (or Mrs.) LaChapelle. His mother, he said, had died of cancer and he was desperate to find the means of saving dear Aunt Nubi from a similar fate. While this time bomb (portending the lightning-bolt arrest on the following May 21st) ticked off the days and weeks of effort to induce Mrs. Franzen, still very ill and confined to her home, to act as go-between in the sale of a Film-O-Sonic instrument, "Aunt" Nubi's midget tape recorder, lurking in her open handbag on Mrs. Franzen's coffee table, silently played its part in the shady transaction. What a picture the Tribune cartoonist could make of that scene if he were so disposed!

The Billington instrument to which Mrs. Franzen and others attribute their recovery from cancer and other ailments was variously described in news reports as 1) a device designed to bombard the patient with electrical impulses, 2) a machine for sending sound vibrations through a pair of dampened cloth-covered steel-wool pads placed on the patient's body, and 3) a loudspeakerless Rube Goldberg contraption of inaudible tape-recorded music that did nothing whatever and thereby qualified as a cancer-quack fraud.

A like confusion of ideas reigned in the courtroom, where no demonstration was permitted to prove that the tape-produced musical sound vibrations, without benefit of a loudspeaker, do indeed reach and make their impact felt in the human body; and where Dr. Hartman's contention that these vibrations stimulate regression of the cancerous condition, by releasing oxygen and killing disease germs, met with stony disbelief—notwithstanding supporting testimony that can be gleaned from the writings of long-recognized authorities. Stripped of technical verbiage, a statement by William Burrows, Ph.D., in The Textbook of Microbiology, 16th edition, is to the effect that sound vibrations can kill disease germs. Oddly, coming just at this time, a news dispatch quotes a New York surgeon as hazarding a guess that "almost everybody at one time in his life has had cancer without ever suspecting its presence" and stating that for some reason, which he calls the absence of a suitable "soil" for the growth of these young cancer cells, they do not spread: it is Dr. Pack's belief that man's built-in immunity to cancer causes the disease to wither without effect. Yet it was Dr. Hartman's method—in line with these discoveries—of using musical vibrations, without audible accompaniment of the melody, to kill disease germs and speed the "withering" or regression of a cancerous condition that met stony hostility in the courtroom.

Apparently Judge Peery and the prosecution inclined to the belief that nothing happens in the way of sound if you are not equipped to hear it, which raises the classic question: Would there be any sound if a tree fell in the middle of a forest if there were no ears there to hear it? The physicist knows there would be, in a state of vibration. Blind and deaf Helen Keller, "listening" to the great Enrico Caruso and declaring, "With my fingers on his lips, Caruso poured his golden voice into my hands," could have told you so long ago.

It would seem that if there is a particular area of human experience in probing the unknown in which anyone of average intelligence would maintain an open mind as to the stupendous possibilities, it is the marvelous world of sound. Believe-It-Or-Not Ripley has told us that the loudest trumpet call ever sounded was blown at the battle of Roncevalles, Spain, by Roland, nephew of Charlemagne, to summon help and was heard by the Emperor 90 miles away. With that as a starter the story of the annihilation of time and space by sound unfolds in chapters devoted to the telegraph, the telephone, the radio. The strides made in the capture and preservation of sound —from the achievement of recording "Pony Boy" on the hard wax cylinder of the old Edison phonograph to the surreptitious employment of "Aunt" Nubi's midget tape recorder—simply stagger the imagination. A volume could be written on the vagaries of those mirrored sounds called echoes—the bouncing of sound waves from surface to surface, often altering their volume, pitch and number of repetitions; of their ghostly manner of creeping across the domes of the world's famous whispering galleries, one of which adjoins the Rotunda of the Capitol in Washington, D.C. and serves as a hall of fame to which each state has contributed statues of two of its illustrious sons. So great are the scientific potentialities of the new age that imagination is tempted to conjure up a means of capturing and reproducing the sounds of a bygone period: perhaps the tapping of Robert Taft's crutches when the Senator, a vigorous majority leader at the opening of the Eisenhower administration, so suddenly stricken before the momentous year 1953 was one-third gone—hobbled through the corridors of Statuary Hall as shown in a photograph carried by Time Magazine of August 10, that year. Be that as it may, we reached a point of no return in crashing the sound barrier ("You may as well get used to those sonic booms," the San Francisco Examiner told us two years ago when a thunderous jolt rocked the Peninsula from Daly City to San Jose) and have raced ahead of the speed of sound into the awesome Supersonic Age, in which almost anything may happen. In making the passage the two adverse forces cited at the beginning of this article meet the challenge in characteristic fashion:

The benefactors of mankind employ the gains of sonic research to relieve

suffering, build morale and save lives. The menace of misuse of the same facilities for the destruction of personality and the herding of the masses in the name of "mental health" is pointed up chillingly by two items concerning lobotomies: the first, in Reader's Digest, of the antiquated methods of the year 1955—"What is the lobotomy operation? Used extensively today, this severs some of the nerve fibers connecting the frontal lobe of the brain with other brain areas. Some agitated or chronically depressed patients thus are transformed into placid, adaptable people. But lobotomy destroys brain tissue and the damage is permanent"; the second, in the news of March, 1958, opens a vista on the future—"In sonic surgery developed by Dr. Meyers and Physicist William Justin Fry at University of Iowa, four beams of sound are so sharply focussed that they destroy the precise brain tissue (in this case) that the surgeon wishes to eliminate. The sound waves at a frequency of 980,000 vibrations per second, are called into play for less than two seconds; then the 'surgery' is over. Dr. Meyers emphasized that the highly technical surgery makes no repairs to the brain but instead destroys a part of it and so, in a manner of speaking, brings it into balance, for neurosurgeons believe that palsy results from the previous destruction of a part of the brain." (Underlining added.)

This claim by Meyers and Fry to accomplishing brain surgery by sound vibrations goes unchallenged. The Billington instrument, the therapeutic value of which Dr. Hartman has demonstrated repeatedly, is arbitrarily declared a fraud. No courtroom test of the instrument in action was permitted and no proof of its fraudulence was given to the record. The prosecution's transcript of "Aunt" Nubi's tape recordings was admitted as evidence although the tapes had been erased and were unavailable for checking. The case, so flimsy that it could endure only by shifting from one untenable position to another, progressed from the original misdemeanor charge to one of conspiracy. Deputy District Attorney Julian Rhine thundered of conspiracy in his closing argument and Judge Peery made conspiracy—with the stipulation that if one defendant were convicted all must be—a point in his instructions to the jury; this, of course, being of vital consequence to the prosecution since, without the tissue-thin conspiracy link Mrs. Franzen could hardly be held accountable for the alleged mislabeling and insufficient labeling of the instrument. Under the impact of these spellbinding vibrations of sound and fury the jury came through with a verdict of guilty. The Oakland Tribune editorially hailed the conviction as a timely warning to potential victims of "these fraudulent schemes", adding: "Quackery is a despicable kind of preying on the stricken and unfortunate, and we can only hope that cases of this kind receive the widest possible publicity." For the truth let us turn to a statement by Mrs. Golda Franzen:

"We were sentenced on Sept. 28th. Dr. Hartman, D.C., and Webster Billington were fined $250 and given 6-months jail sentence, 90 days to be served in the county jail. I was given a 6-months suspended jail sentence. We were all placed on probation for 2 years. The case was immediately appealed. If the appeal is lost and the jail sentences must be served, people can die if an X unit (the secret of the instrument) breaks. Only Mr. Billington can make them. The Department of Public Health confiscated all X units at the time of arrest. Judge Peery can order the instruments destroyed if the Judges of the Appelate Court, Edward Molkenbuhr, Preston Devine and Daniel Shoemaker (City Hall) uphold the conviction—and countless people will undoubtedly be condemned to death. Will you be among those who may be condemned to death? You don't know because you don't know if you will come down with cancer later—one of those who might die with the 'proper treatment' but who might live, as I did, with this treatment. Frankly, my 'crime' was nearly recovering from a seemingly hopeless cancer condition by means other than what Judge Charles S. Peery termed 'proper treatment'—the orthodox X-ray, radium and surgery. The question as I see it is, have I, or anyone, the right to recover from cancer or any other disease by the treatment which saved my life (and tell the truth about it when others ask me) or must I die by the 'proper treatment' given the late John Foster Dulles, Kay Kendall, Babe Ruth, five U.S. Senators and countless others? I am duty bound as a Christian to tell the truth about my miraculous improvement when people come to me in sincerity and ask. I could not do otherwise and eventually look my Maker in the Face. As long as there is a breath of life in my body I shall never cease to work for a reversal of my conviction for a crime I did not commit, mainly to prove to my two teen-age daughters that there is still some shred of justice in our American courts."

Guardians of public welfare have used the ponderous legal machinery of the state of California to insure that Golda Franzen, Emerson Hartman and Webster Billington shall never again stand between a cancer victim and the "proper method" of treatment. It would be interesting to know if they would care to fix responsibility for failure of the "proper methods" to stay the hand of death in these celebrated instances, all of them within the past eight years, and countless others that never make headlines:

From the theatrical world: Suzan Ball, Humphrey Bogart, Kay Kendall, Estelle Taylor, Peggy Hopkins Joyce, Eric Von Stroheim, Jimmie Dorsey, Dixie Crosby, Phyllis Baker Astaire, Ronald Colman. From the political arena: John Foster Dulles, Robert Taft, Rush D. Holt. Literary lights: James Hilton, Bess Streeter Aldrich, Edwin C. Hill. War heroes: Lt.Gen. Claire Chennault and Father Duffy, survivor of the Bataan "Death March". Dorothy Benjamin Caruso. Helen Amelia Sunday, widow of the great evangelist. Peter Barnato, Kimberly Diamond heir. Food specialist Duncan Hines. Babe Didrikson Zaharias, greatest woman athlete, and baseball's immortal Babe Ruth.

The news on Feb. 6, 1952: DEATH TAKES KING GEORGE! ELIZABETH REIGNS...Ruler dies in sleep at Sandringham. Last September a surgeon removed one of his lungs as cancerous but even his immediate family did not know death was so near....

Oakland Tribune, Oct. 3, 1953: GEORGE CREEL, FORMER DEMO LEADER, DIES IN S.F.— A victim of lung cancer, he lapsed into a coma early Thursday following an exploratory operation. His brother, Dr. R.H. Creel, who attended him through his last hours, said his death was "inevitable" and the operation had no bearing on the end. (Underlining added.)